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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

THE "TWO-DOLLAR BOY."

A man was heard saying,
In accents quite sad,
"My Dan is a dunce, sir,
It makes me feel sad.
I've paid out for schooling,
Not much to my joy,
A fortune, almost, on
A two-dollar boy."

Just think of that speech, lad,
And make up your mind
That in seeking for wisdom
You'll not be behind—
That you'll not be a laggard,
Like idle young Dan,
To be laughed at in boyhood
And shunned when a man.

'Twixt good, needful labor,
And reading, and play,
You may be quite the happiest
Boy of the day;
And by right application,
At work or at school,
Avoid the twin names
Of a dunce and a fool.

You may work for small wages
When first you begin,
But that is no reason
You never can win.
By good, honest climbing,
"A rise" in the world,
With your manhood's fair banner
In good time unfurled.

I meet in my journeys
Quite often a man
With no pride or ambition
To think or to plan.
Then I know in my heart,
And it gives me no joy,
That he was all his youth
But a two-dollar boy.

STORY TELLER.

MY COMMODORE.

I wss returning from the post-office feeling decidedly out of sorts; for the bulky parcel in my hand was the MS., of a long story from which I had hoped great things; and here it was back again with a polite note from the editor suggesting so many alterations that I had grimly resolved to stuff the whole thing into the stove as soon as ever I reached home.

It was a blustering March day. The wind was impudent to the last degree, and playing such capers with my draperies, that I could hardly get along.

As it whisked me about the corner, my foot slipped on a bit of ice. I threw out my hands in a frantic effort to gain any equilibrium, and was conscious of a sustaining arm about my shoulders, while a hearty voice said in my ear:

"Steady, my lass!"

I looked up with some asperity, feeling my dignity ruffled by this free and easy address, and saw a big man with a handsome beard sweeping his broad chest, and growing nearly to his eyes, which were dark and clear, and shining with rare good humor.

He was dressed in a suit of dark blue flannel, with the brightest of brass buttons.

He wore no overcoat, and looked as if he never needed one. There was a breezy, hearty look about him that suggested the sea.

My father had been a sailor. I softened a little, bowed, thanked him, and hurried on.

I was only a common-place scribbler, and made a modest living for my mother and myself.

Mother was an invalid, and our lives were so quiet and monotonous that trifling incidents amused us.

Accordingly, after discussing the fate of my unlucky MS., I told her of my little encounter and we named the stranger the Commodore, laughed over him a little and dropped him from our minds. Two days later, I entered a crowed horse car at the same time with an old Irish woman who carried a heavy basket of eggs.

My Commodore sat in one corner, and rising at once seated the old creature as carefully as though she had been a duchess; giving me such a bright smile of recognition that I returned it in spite of myself.

Before I could put on my dignity the car was off the track bumping over the pavement in a most intolerable fashion.

I clutched at a strap, but felt that same steady touch upon my shoulders, while the Commodore said:

"You'll need your sea-legs for these breakers."

Was there ever such a ridiculous man!

I colored furiously, and then nearly strangled in the wild effort to smother a laugh. But he smiled at me so innocently and seemed so unconscious of giving offense, and so thoroughly at peace with the whole world, that it was utterly impossible to snub him.

I left the car at Pearl street, not expecting to see him again.

But fate willed otherwise.

Coming from church one Sunday evening in the first of April, I found to my dismay that it was raining and blowing furiously.

I had no umbrella, for the evening had promised to be fair.

Gathering up my skirts preparatory to making a desperate dive into the storm, I heard a friendly voice exclaim:

"Why, if it ain't my little lass!"

I glanced up to see that man in all the glory of his brass bottoned blue suit; beaming at me from under a huge umbrella.

My first impulse was to run away from him; but he seemed to have no suspicion of this, for drawing my hand within his arm in the most matter-of-fact way possible, he said:

"My umbrella is big enough for two, so if you'll steer the ship, little woman, I'll be proud and happy to see you home."

What could I do?

The wind was dashing the rain about in little vicious sheets, and my companion, intent upon retaining fast hold of his umbrella, was perhaps unconscious of the fact that he was keeping as equally fast hold of my hand.

"This is pleasant," he observed, presently, in a moment's lull of the storm, as he beamed at me over his stalwart shoulder. "I've often thought I should like a little woman of my own to sail with me through fair and stormy weather. Whew!" as a sudden gust theatened to turn his umbrella wrong side out—"if it's going to blow in this way I shall have to furl my royals."

It was impossible to resist the inclination to laugh at him; but after I had recovered my gravity, I said as coldly as possible:

"I think, Mr. ——"

"Try Dexter," he suggested cheerfully, "John Dexter."

"I think, Mr. Dexter." I went on with increasing hauteur, "that I need not trouble you to escort me home."

I endeavored to disengage my hand, but he had retained it with gentle force.

"Why, it's no trouble to me, my girl; don't you see that I like it?"

"Well, I don't!" I exclaimed, desperately. "Perhaps you do not know that you have taken a most unwarrantable liberty. It is very rude in you to address me as you have, or to claim any acquaintance whatever, simply because you prevented my slipping on the ice that day. If I had not known by your speech and your dress," here I flashed a scornful glance at the brass buttons, "that you were a sailor, I should have requested the protection of an officer. But my father was a sailor, and I remember him as outspoken and frank, though always a gentleman."

I emphasized the last word, and as we passed under the glare of a gas-light, I could see my Commodore flush darkly red above his magnificent beard.

But he still retained my hand within his arm as he kept steadily on.

"You can stow that, little woman," he said, gravely. "If I have been bold or rude to you, it was, as you say, because I didn't know any better. But as it's too stormy for you to be out alone, I am bound to see you into port now, and in the future if I should meet you I'll try to carry less sail."

He said no more, but sheltered me carefully from the driving storm will we reached my home.

"Good night," I said, feeling rather conscience-smitten as I gave him my hand.

He held it a moment in his broad, brown palm.

"Good night, little woman, and good luck to you," he said, with a grave kindness; "and remember always that a sailor loves and respects a good woman above every earthly thing, even if he can't talk like a story book."

Then he went swinging away through the wind and the rain, while I ran in to tell mother of my evening's adventure, feeling sure that I should never see him again, and feeling also a little sorry.

But I met him in the postoffice the very next morning, and was about to give him a gracious bow of recognition, when lo! he passed me with head erect, eyes front, and a general air of rigidity oppressive to look upon.

Tears of mortification sprang to my eyes, but I winked them away and rated myself soundly for being so foolish—a rude, uncultivated sailor, what was he to me, anyway?

My dear mother died in the following summer, and left me lonely indeed.

A year after her death, feeling the need of rest from writing, I engaged myself as nursery governess to two little girls who were to go abroad with their parents.

My expenses were to be paid, and I would receive a fair salary; and the change of scene and occupation promised to be delightful to me.

My young charges were quite seasick for a few days, which kept me a prisoner in the cabin; therefore we were in mid-ocean when I made the discovery that my Commodore was among the "Columia's" passengers.

He looked as big and brown as ever, and was dressed in the inevitable blue flannel and brass buttons.

A strange feeling, which I was powerless to control, swept over me at the sight of him.

He was standing a little way from me, talking very learnedly with one of the ship's officers about trade winds, and latitudes, and soundings, etc., etc., but seemed to become suddenly aware of the intent gaze which I fixed upon him, for he looked up.

Would he know me?

He started, flushed, hesitated doubtfully until I gave him a little smiling nod, then took off his hat with an expression of such radiant satisfaction that his companion looked with some curiosity in my direction.

That night we were overtaken by a terrible storm, which crippled our vessel so that it was impossible to control her; and after drifting for hours at the mercy of the elements, she struck upon some ledges which skirted an island.

When it became evident that the ship was sinking, a panic seized many of the passengers, and the officers had all they could do to keep them from swamping the boats as fast as they were lowered.

When I reached the deck with one of my little pupils clinging wildly about my neck, I saw my Commodore assisting frightened women and children into the boats.

He looked the personification of coolness, and my own courage rose at the sight of him, although many around me were shrieking wildly, and many others sprung into the sea only to be swallowed up by the hungry waves.

"Try to be brave, my darling," I said to little Nellie, as I gave her into her father's arms.

His wife was beside him with their other little girl, who cried out:

"Save Miss Annie, papa?"

Mr. Burton looked back at me.

"I will come back for you if possible, Miss Lynde," he said.

I made no answer, for the swaying crowd swept them away from me, and the tumult was too great for my voice to be heard.

For a little while I stood alone, and then John Dexter stood beside me buckling a life preserver around me with deft fingers.

"There's no room in the boats for us, my girl," he said, quietly; "but you are a sailor's daughter, and need not fear a salt water bath."

"What must I do?" I faltered.

"You have only to keep quiet and trust to me. There will be no danger, if you do not struggle. I am going to swim to the shore with you. When we strike the water you must hold fast to my shoulder; the preserver will be a help to both of us. Remember not to cling about my neck. I will surely save you. I am a good swimmer, and we are not far from shore."

He threw off his hat, coat and boots as he spoke, and taking my hand led me to the side of the vessel.

I endeavored to obey him. His quiet, matter-of-fact voice gave me strength and courage which I know were not natural.

I remember thinking, as we stood there hand in hand, waiting a proper time to make a leap into the raging water about us, that my Commodore was a splendid looking man, with his steady, dark eyes, and magnificent beard sweeping his broad chest. He did not seem rude or insolent, or ridiculous to me then: the bluff manner, the queer speech, the big hand and the brass buttons were all forgotten in the conviction that my Commodore was a hero.

"Now, little woman!" he called, as a great, hissing wave swept back from the doomed vessel, and over we went.

It seemed to me that we were in the water hours, but it was only a short time, though I was thoroughly exhausted and unable to stand when he reached the shore.

For twenty-four hours the Columbia's survivors were huddled upon the rocky atom of land awaiting rescue.

It was worth something to see John Dexter, minus coat, hat and boots, encouraging weary, fainting women, dandling crying babies, quieting frightened children.

"Who is that man?" asked one forlorn mother. "He is an angel!"

This appellation for my Commodore amused me exceedingly; but I kept growing prouder and prouder of him all the time.

We were rescued at last by a homeward bound vessel.

One evening, when we were nearing New York, I took occasion to thank him for his bravery, and to apologize for my foolish estimate of him long ago.

He listened to me uneasily for a while, but at last broke out abruptly:

"Stow all that, little woman; it sounds as if you were saying good-by. I wish"—here he sighed profoundly and tugged at his beard with one brawny hand. "I wish we might always sail together. If you remember, I said something like that to you once before, but you didn't seem to take to the notion."

"I did not know you then," I explained, laughing a little, and turning aside my flushing face.

With his two great hands upon my shoulders, he turned me to the right about, looking at me with big, honest eyes.

"See here, my girl," he said, gravely, "I don't know anything about the fine ways of the world, but I have loved you tender and true since the first day I laid eyes on you. I don't follow the sea now; I have a snug little bit of money laid up, so that I can give my wife a comfortable home. Will you have me?"

Would I not? Was I not the happiest woman in the universe when he kissed me?

I am his wife now, but I do not allow him to wear blue flannel and brass buttons.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Lye made of wood-ashes will soften hard putty in a few minutes.

The best thing for the hair is castor-oil and brandy—enough of the latter to thin the oil.

Lard for pastry should be used as hard as it can be cut with a knife. It should be cut through the flour, not rubbed.

In boiling meat for soup use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge in boiling water at once.

Wet the top of a dish of mashed potato with milk, and set it in the oven to brown; let stay there until there is a brown crust over it.

If matting, counterpanes, or bed-spreads have oil spots on them, wet with alcohol, rub with hard soap, and then rinse with clear, cold water.

Tapestry rugs may be brightened in in the following manner: Shake them thoroughly then brush lightly with a small corn broom dipped in water containing a little ammonia.

Mixing spoons and stove cover lifters with large, wooden handles, are much more convenient than those made entirely of one material; the handles do not heat so quickly.

To repair gossamer cloaks, mix equal quantities of damar varnish and asphaltum with a little turpentine and apply to the worn surface. This preparation is also excellent for mending rubber umbrellas.

Broil steak without salting. Salt draws the juices in cooking; it is desirable to keep these in if possible. Cook over a hot fire, turning frequently, searing on both sides. Place on a platter, salt and pepper to taste.

Neutral tints are to preferred in a carpets, and if the walls of the room are dingy, or there is any other reason for wishing to introduce a little brightness, the coloring should be in the border of the carpet rather than in the center.

If it be desired that the color of unbleached stockings be retained, great care should be taken in the washing; no soap should be rubbed on them, and they *should not be boiled*. The suds should be only *warm*, the rinsing water of the same temperature containing some salt, and the articles dried in the shade.

The New York state entomologist, Professor Lintner, recommends as a remedy for the dreaded carpet beetle, saturating cotton with kerosene oil and pressing it into cracks and crevices in the floors and under the basement, or wherever the insect is likely to hide itself. He says that this will kill not only the insects, but their eggs.

Amateur dressmakers are reminded that clothes should be well sponged before they are made up, hence the gloss is taken off, and the things to be considered in selecting are that the fabric is of pure wool and thick, short pile, without regard to its luster. It is not a good plan to keep silks laid away a long time before making them up, as excluding them from the light and air makes them so tender that they will not wear well. Silks and velvets in the piece should be folded loosely in a box—not rolled—and should be aired occasionally.—*Harper's Bazar.*

To clean a fur jacket if very dirty, it will be necessary to wash it well with a soft sponge and hot soap and water (one pound to a quart), then again with warm water only. Shake well out, and brush well down with clean clothes brush and dry in a warm room. Another way: Lay the jacket on a table and rub it well with bran made moist with warm water, rub until quite dry, and afterwards with dry bran. The wet bran should be put on with flannel, and the dry with a piece of book muslin. Then shake the fur, and give it a sharp brushing with a clean brush until free from dust.

Feminine Gossip.

A wife is the making or unmaking of the best of men.

No less than 18,061 young women are at college in this country.

Young ladies should remember that they should sign their letters with their full name.

Some young women in Pueblo, Mexico, have started a paper called the *Mother-in law.*

Helene Dauvray has the smallest foot of any woman on the stage. She wears a three-quarter boot, which is a quarter less than a number one.

The first appointment of a woman to a hospital post in London was made about two weeks ago. Miss Predeaux was made house surgeon of a children's hospital.

Mrs. Langtry has painted her hair a kind of reddish color, which, it appears, is becoming the fashion in Paris. Whenever her audiences see her they can not help exclaiming "Chestnut!"

A South Carolina woman rode 25 miles through a drenching rain to marry the man she loved. Seems as though a man would be rather shy about marrying a woman with so much energy as that.

"Lectures on cooking!" exclaimed Mrs. B. "No, I'm not going to 'em. My husband lectures on cooking, and when he mentions his mother he looks around for somebody to applaud."

Miss Kate Chase Sprague has commenced at her elegant apartments in Paris a series of weekly receptions, the brilliancy of which surpasses any heretofore recorded in the American colony.

This is for the girls: It is declared by a friend of the fair sex that a raw potato is more effectual in beautifying the complexion than cosmetics. The face should be rubbed with the vegetable, and then washed.

There's nothing that will improve a woman's complexion so much as early rising and that sweet exercise which is developed by building fires and in getting her husband's breakfast. And we don't believe there is a trip hammer big enough to drive the solemn truth into her.

Where is the Bread.

The other day a young housewife left her home in this city to spend a few days with several lady friends in Hamilton. Before going she provided a good supply of cold edibles for her husband, and told him that he could help himself whenever he was hungry. He took lunch down town and went home in the evening for dinner.

As he tells the story, he found cold chicken, cold butter, cold pie, cold milk, cold salt, cold mustard, and several cold dishes, but with all that he was not entirely satisfied, and hustled high and low for something else. At first he did not know what it was, but finally concluded that he wanted bread. He knew there was some in the house, but he could not find it. Finally he concluded to telegraph to his wife, for he could not live without bread. According by a telegram asking "Where is the bread?" was dispatched.

The wife received it in the midst of a number of ladies, and it frightened her nearly to death. With the cry, "I know it's bad news; I know Mr. B—— is killed!" she fell in a faint. The ladies present cried from sympathy, and a most lugubrious scene presented itself when the man of the house happened in. "What's the matter here?" he asked. "Mrs. B's husband has been killed and she has fainted," was the reply. "How do you know?" he asked. "Oh, she got a telegram." "Where is it?" "We haven't opened it yet."

Imagine the scene when the sympathetic creatures read the message. In about an hour the reply was sent back to him: "You mean thing. It's in the bread box under the piano, where I hid it from the cook.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

ENGLAND.

THE LIVERPOOL DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTE.

A meeting of the Building Committee of the proposed Institute for the Deaf and Dumb was held yesterday morning, at the Town Hall, his Worship the Mayor (Alderman D. Radcliffe), the chairman of the committee, presiding. There were also present the Revs. T. B. Banner and W. F. Taylor, Dr. Nevins, Messrs. E. Healy, R. S. Cleaver, E. H. Banner, G. F. Healy, and J. B. M'Kenzie. It was proposed by the Rev. T. B. Banner, and seconded by Mr. Healy, that best thanks of the committee be accorded to the Mayor and Mayoress for undertaking the sale of work at the Town Hall, in aid of the building fund of the institute, and the proposition was unanimously agreed to. Thanks were also given to the ladies who had presided at the stalls, and to the tradesmen and others who had contributed so generously to the furnishing of the stalls. The Mayor then informed the committee that he roughly estimated the gross receipts from the sale of the work, including Sir A. B. Walker's donation of 100 guineas, about £1,250, but from this amount there would have to be deducted the expenses in connection with the sale of work. Mr. Cleaver, the honorable treasurer, reported that the building fund, otherwise invested in bank and promised, amounted to about £3,609. The plans of the proposed building was submitted, and it was resolved that the work of building should begin as soon as possible after the plans had been approved by the proper authorities, and subject to the satisfactory arrangement which the Mayor hoped to be effected with Mr. John Roberts, M.P., with regard to a site in Prince's-road.

Jackonville, Ill.

Something has caused the boys, in Kansas city and other cities in Missouri and Kansas, to turn against the new superintendent of the Kansas Institution, Mr. S. T. Walker, who was for several years in this Institution, a few weeks superintendent of the Colorado Institution, and then a teacher at the Pennsylvania and Connecticut Institutions. He is a man fit for many positions of instructing the deaf. The cause of the trouble is that he made many rules for the Institution with the board of Trustees, and put a stop to Mr. Chase's teaching the deaf in that Institution, and also that he punished the boys for chewing. He knows the rules of this institution and wants to do like our superintendent does. Boys here are not allowed to chew tobacco or have intoxicating drinks. If found doing so, they are made to work on Saturday afternoons. These rules are too strict for bad boys, but if the boys are good, what will they think of the rules. Decker has been with Mr. Walker for several years, and knows what and how he will like his boys and girls to do. If the rules are not good, and permit the boys to chew and drink, what will become of the Institution or the boys themselves?

Dr. Gillett is east and will celebrate Mr. Gallaudet's birthday in New York City on the 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillett, the parents of our Superintendent, are visiting him and family. Mrs. C. K. Cole, daughter of our Superintendent, is also here with her little son, Philip. Our Superintendent has four generations, all of them are here now.

Our steward, Mr. Hine, has a new buggy and drives a gray horse, which was bought for this institution's use recently.

Dr. Gillett invited Dexter Garrett to take a ride with him down town day before he left for the east.

Miss Morse's class gave her several birthday presents on the 28th. She also received several presents from her friends.

Charles Hussey has found that football is a rather rough game, so he sold his football uniform, and gave up playing because he sprained his ankle. He is one of the best players and fastest runners, and his loss is serious.

The Alerts and Recruits resumed playing baseball the first Saturday after Thanksgiving; that day being mild and pleasant. The game was won by the former by 37 to 26.

Charles Brunning, a deaf-mute from Germany, was here last week. He was in school in Germany for six years and then in the Rochester, N. Y., School for three years. He emigrated to this country when he was fifteen, and has been visited several institutions in the United States.

George Booker commenced working in this city on the 1st of December.

Mr. Anderson, of Libertyville was here last week on business. Though using one hand he was a succesful gardener and received several premiums on vegetables and farm products from a county fair in the north-eastern part of this state.

Charlie Beleke, after being absent from school for three years, is back here this month.

Some of the boys have bought a book entitled "A Dictionary of English Phrases," written by Kwong Chin, a Chinaman. The price of the book is $4.50.

We wish we could have Messrs. Lynch and Cloud come here after their graduation at the National College.

Write the figures representing the number of years you have lived. Multiply this number by two, then to add 3,769 to the result. Add two and then divide by two. Subtract your age and you will find the name of a friend who will die in a few weeks.

DECKER.

6—12—'85.

Indianapolis Items.

Reuben Girard, who quit the employ of the Spiegel, Thomas and Co., Furniture Factory, has accepted a responsible situation with Tucker & Dorsey. He was not discharged as reported.

Frank Hesse says the business in the box factory is not at all good, and he cannot earn wages enough in two weeks to pay one month's rent.

Mr. Peck, the deaf-mute cobbler, talks of closing his shop, and doing farm work. Good idea, Peck.

Messrs. Girard, Jackson and Du Tot, paid the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb a visit, and were kindly received.

Charles Willits is out of work again, and all the mutes are helping him along until the cooper business improves which will be some time.

Rumor has it that John Cavanaugh and Miss Kurtz are to become as one, and the mutes all join in wishing them a pleasant journey through life.

Nearly all the mutes attended the funeral of Vice-President Hendricks. The funeral procession was a grand affair, and was witnessed by such a concourse of people as Indianapolis never saw before. The funeral cortege was several miles in length.

Mr. Geo. F. Du Tot, who came to this city, last spring, from Pennsylvania, is employed by Mr. Miles, the boss cabinet-maker, and is doing well.

Mr. Hendrickson is said to be the best wheel finisher in the world, and is steadily employed in the wheel factory.

Mr. Jutt had a severe fall on Washington Street on November 29th, while watching the procession. He is slowly recovering, at first it was feared he had injured his spine, but the doctor reported not.

Mr. Steinwenter, who is employed as clerk in the Recorder's office, has fallen heir to a large amount of money by the death of his uncle in Germany. He is a good fellow, and is well liked by all.

RUSTICUS.

"Please help a blind man," said a fellow with green goggles, as he held a tin cup toward the line of people issuing from the Union Depot last evening. "I always help the blind," said one of two young men who were passing, and he stopped and took out a five-dollar bill; "can you get a quarter out of this?" "I guess so," said the blind man, fishing out a handful of change and counting out four dollars and seventy-five cents. "Well, John," said the benevolent young man's companion, as they walked on, "you're a bigger fool than I took you to be." "Am I?" said John. "Yes, you are; that fellow's no more blind than I am. How could he tell that was a five-dollar bill?" "Blamed if I know," said John, innocently; "but he must be mighty near-sighted not to see that it was a counterfeit."—*Chicago News.*

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1885.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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Gallaudet's Birthday.

THE splendid success of the celebration of the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet in New York City, is a matter of pride and gratification to the deaf-mutes who helped in honoring the occasion. Aside from the handsome sum collected for the memorial fund, the spirit of loyal gratitude to his memory, evinced by the deaf-mutes, was a pleasant demonstration of the saying that "The good which men do, lives after them." Gallaudet's work, after the lapse of three quarters of a century, is told again to those who have lived to learn and love him for the inestimable blessing he brought to "silent" humankind. In Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, and other places, Gallaudet's birthday was commemorated in a fitting manner, and the enthusiasm for his great work and noble character was stimulated and heightened by reminiscences and anecdotes relating to his career. All this serves to make more widespread the desire to procure a lasting remembrance in the shape of a memorial, which shall teach to all the ages the love of the deaf and dumb for the man who emancipated them from the slavery of unreasoning minds. From out of the midnight darkness of ignorance, he led the deaf and dumb into the broad sunlight of knowledge and enlightenment; pointed out the path of duty, in which faithful industry would make them men among men; told them of the existence of an omnipotent and omniscient Creator, and of the life eternal purchased for them by Christ's precious blood. The name of Gallaudet is destined to live forever, and to be always mentioned among the benefactors of mankind. He is with us no longer on this earth, but we reverence and keep alive his memory, and feel that here is one instance of the truth of the proverb that—

"The good man only yields his breath,
For the good man never dies."

The Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford, is a noteworthy corporation in several ways. It is the largest Accident Company in the world, and at the same time does an amount of sound life insurance which many exclusively life companies may, and probably do, envy. Besides these points of distinction, it is remarkable for its methods of popularizing and extending its influence. It is a large advertiser after the approved methods of similar institutions, but in addition to such methods it continually works on broad plans of its own, which are always striking and original, and usually possess the merit of being useful to others as well as to itself. In pursuance of one of these plans, the managers of the "Travelers" have issued and distributed in large numbers a series of well executed and really interesting engravings, all of which, by virtue of artistic excellence, and the fact that they gratify a worthy curiosity in regard to famous persons or things, have had a wide popularity. Their famous picture of the Bartholdi Colossus, "Liberty Enlightening the World," is probably familiar to many of our readers, as may be also their group of "American Authors" and "Representatives American Journals and Journalists." This latter work they have now followed by an even finer picture in the same style called "Representative Parisian Journals and Journalists," of which we have just received a copy. As the very home of personal journalism, Paris is in a position to furnish the most interesting combinations of writers and newspapers that are anywhere to be found; and in the case of the present engraving, these combinations have been pictorially used with skill and effect. De Girardin, Cassagnac, Rochefort, and their *confreres* of the press are shown, each backed up, literally as well as figuratively, by the paper which is the engine of his personal influence. Le Petit Journal, which is here reproduced with the portrait of M. Escoffin, its editor, enjoys the unprecedented daily circulation of over 800,000 copies, or about double the number printed by all the New York morning dailies combined.

THE next Convention of Teachers of the Deaf and Dumb, will be held at the Berkeley Institution, near San Francisco, Cal. Arrangements for reduced railroad rates will be made, and it is hoped that at least one hundred from the Eastern and Middle States will be able to attend.

OUR St. Louis letter has arrived just as we go to press. We would be glad if our correspondents would remember that the JOURNAL is *printed* on *Wednesday*, and *mailed* on *Thursday*.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 7.

KENDALL, GREEN
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 12 '85.

A full account of the meeting held at Kendall Green, will appear elsewhere in this number of the JOURNAL. At this meeting very nearly $225 was raised in cash and pledges. The cash subscriptions were as follows:—

James Denison,	$10 00
Olof Hanson,	2 00
A. F. Adams,	2 00
F. Maginn,	2 00
H. Van Allen,	1 00
Wesley E. Dobson,	1 00
John Schwirtz, Jr.,	2 00
E. Edgerton,	1 00
Timothy Hyde,	1 00
Frank A. Leitner,	1 00
Hugh K. Bu-h,	1 00
J. E. Standacher,	1 50
Wm. H. Zorn,	50
C. W. Charles,	50
J. Schuyler Long,	50
Harry B. Hart,	2 00
Robert Bell, Jr., 2d	25
Fred M. Kaufman,	1 00
Harry E. Marsh,	1 00
Orris J. Teague,	1 00
Frank A. Thompson,	1 00
Wm. Dewitt Himrod,	1 00
J. O'Rourke,	1 00
Amos Barton,	1 00
Frank Wurdeman,	1 00
Edward Carter,	1 00
George T. Sanders,	5 00
George M. Leitner,	50
John Lynch,	2 00
Douglas Craig,	1 00
William Rich,	2 00
J. H. Benedict and family,	3 00
Miss M. H. McDonald,	1 00
Maurice Fell,	05
Charles Keyser,	05
Reuben Hill,	05
Walter Argo,	10
William Argo,	20
Mr. and Mrs. Melville Ballard,	10 00
Cadwallader Washburn,	5 00
George Crosby,	5 00
J. A. Boland,	1 00
H. McP. Hofsteater,	50
C. M. Hemstreet,	50
J. Boston,	50
Cash,	25
L. S. Shuey,	25
James Wright,	25
Oliver J. Clark,	10
T. S. Marr,	2 50
J. H. Cloud,	1 55
Oscar Regensburg,	1 00
I. N. Hammer,	1 00
Ernest Gallaudet Draper,	1 00
Constance B. Draper,	2 00
Bell M. Draper,	3 00
Amos G. Draper,	10 00
Lindsay Denison,	1 00
M. O. Robert,	5 00
J. B. Hotchkiss,	2 00
Raymond C. Denison,	1 00
Also from Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lacy, Fredericksburg, Va., through Rev. Job Turner,	1 00
Receipts of the week,	$108 60
Amount already acknowledged,	171 56
Total cash in Treasurer's hand,	$280 16
Other assets already mentioned,	125 75
Total assets,	$405 91

A. G. DRAPER,
Treasurer.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

On the third Sunday in Advent, December 20th—St. Luke's Church, Clinton Avenue near Fulton, Brooklyn, 10.30 A.M., combined service, Rev. A. W. Mann interpreter.

St. Andrew's Chapel, Harlem, usual service at 11 A.M.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. holy communion at 7 and 10.30 A.M. Interpretations by signs.

Missionary service at 3 P.M. Addresses by Rev. Messrs. Syle, Mann, Turner, and others. (No service in Brooklyn.)

The Thirteenth Anniversary of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" will be held in Trinity Chapel, 25th St. near Broadway, on Sunday, Dec. 20th, at 7.30 P.M. The Rt. Rev. Assistant Bishop will preside, and the Rev. Dr. Hall, of Brooklyn, will preach. The clergy of the Mission will act as interpreters.

De L'Epee Catholic Association of Philadelphia.

The members meet every Sunday afternoon in La Salle College, 1240 North Broad Street. All communications should be temporarily addressed to Rev. E. V. Lebreton. All welcome.

Deaf-Mutes' Catholic Mission of Philadelphia.

Rev. E. V. Lebreton preaches to deaf-mutes every Sunday at 9. 30. A.M. in the Cathedral Chapel, Summer St., below 18th.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

The brother of William Ennis, of Brooklyn, died quite suddenly last Friday night, of pneumonia.

Mr. R. B. Lawrence has been appointed teacher of deaf-mutes in the New Orleans public schools.

Miss Lizzie F. Gardiner's birthday came off on the 13th inst, and was celebrated by her friends by a birthday party. Miss Gardiner received many handsome presents.

The celebration of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's Birthday at Boston was fairly successful, netting $10.14, which will be sent to Prof. Draper, of Washington, D. C.

Albert Ballin, New York's famous deaf-mute artist, has recently added to his studio several fine portraits and studies in oil, some of which were made during his stay in Europe.

Mr. J. J. Siegmann, of Utica, has again been appointed to his position as clerk in the County Clerk's office, for the next three years. At the end of that time he will have been in the same harness for eighteen years.

Bishop Knickerbocker, of Indiana, confirmed three deaf-mutes at St. Paul's church, Cincinnati, on Wednesday evening, December 9th, the Rev. Mr. Mann acting as interpreter. On the previous evening he baptized one of them.

Messrs. Hargraves and Young, of Boston, will go to Somerville, Mass, next Tuesday evening, to witness the exciting game between the Somerville and Walthams. Hargraves' brother is the captain of the Somerville polo team, and gets $30 for every five nights.

It is said that Mr. George A. Holmes will give a levee in behalf of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, sometime in February. He will distribute the circulars as soon as he can. Those who will be kind enough as to give worthy things to him for the levee should inform him.

J. F. Donnelly, of Brooklyn, writes to say that he would be greatly obliged if the person who takes such an interest in his doings, as to deem publication of them necessary, would have a little more respect for truth. He denies being at any theatre Thanksgiving afternoon, having spent the afternoon in the enlivening society of Tom Brown and Col. J. D. Shelton.

The ladies connected with the Brooklyn Sunday School for Catholic deaf-mutes are making active preparations for a Christmas Tree Party to be held in St. Charles School house hall, Sidney Place and Livingstone Street, Brooklyn, Friday afternoon and evening, December 25th. The exercises connected with the tree and distribution of presents will begin at 3 P.M. and be over by 7, but those who wish can remain till 10 P.M. Admittance will be by *invitation only*. Over 150 tastefully printed cards have been distributed to those whose presence is solicited, and the outlook is to an enjoyable time. The Committee having the matter in hand are Miss Annie E. Robins, Miss Lizzie F. Gardiner, Miss M. A. Donnelly, Miss M. E. Lowry and Miss M. A. Williams.

Some time ago subscriber inserted a notice in this column to the effect that he desired other parties to share a box at the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union entertainment The box party has been made complete, but I learn that the Chairman of the Committee is "very angry" at what he terms an "unwarranted procedure." We would like to inform the gentleman that when he advertises an entertainment, the boxes and seats are for the public, and if any one contemplates using a box he is at liberty to advertise a portion of it for sale if he choses. If the gentlemen who form the Committee think otherwise, they have no business on the committee, and they might do well to consult the manager of the dramatical part of the entertainment.

"D."

Death of an Aged Shoemaker.

Shortly before three o'clock yesterday afternoon, John VanKirk, the deaf-mute shoemaker, died at his residence, on Walnut Street, near Second, of pneumonia, after an illness of but six days. Deceased was seventy-one years of age and leaves a wife and three children, all married. He was never sick a day in his life until last week when he was taken with the disease which carried him off. He had been are sident of Allentown for the greater part of his life, and lived for thirty years in the house in which he died.—*Allentown, Pa., Chronicle, Dec. 1st.*

FOR THE GALLAUDET STATUE

STUDENTS WHO TWISTED AND TWIRLED THEIR FINGERS IN SILENCE.

A more unusual and novel subscription ball than that of last evening at Kendall Green can hardly be imagined, where a roomful of gay, happy young folks, with ears that were useless and tongues that could not speak a syllable, sat for a couple of hours in Chapel Hall enjoying a literary entertainment. They twisted and twirled their fingers into all conceivable shapes in expressing their thoughts. The object of the subscription entertainment was to erect a $15,000 bronze statue to commemorate Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet who first introduced the sign language in America, and who founded the first school of the kind in the United States, at Hartford, Conn., in 1817. The statue is to be dedicated at the National Deaf Mute College during August, 1888, in which time will be the occurrence of the centennial of the anniversary of the birthday of the benefactor.

The statue is to be paid for by deaf-mutes throughout the Union. The distinguished orators of the occasion were President Gallaudet, Professor Ballard, Messrs. C. K. W. Strong and Charles Kearney, and the exercises were of profound interest, especially that of Mr. Kearney, who recited a long but pointed poem, "To Gallaudet Mutes Owe Their Height," with such graceful rapidity that the merest tyro in sign language seemed to understand the gestures as readily as if they were spoken in words. After the close of the exercises a sociable was held and a handsome refreshment was laid in the dining-room.

The large audience was composed of about 250 people; consequently not less than $200 was liberally subscribed by the students and their friends, besides a handsome sum already collected this month. The managing committee, to whom is due much credit for the manner in which they conducted the affair, consisted of the following students: Messrs. A. F. Adams, T. H. Cloud, Olof Hanson, with Prof. Porter as president.—*Washington Post, Dec. 12.*

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Opening the Kendall School.

PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

Gallaudet's Birthday Celebration.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The new Kendall School was duly inaugurated last Monday. On invitation of President Gallaudet, the students, the faculty and several of the ladies on the Green attended prayers in the new chapel of the school. Dr. Gallaudet, in a short address, announced that the Primary Department would hereafter be known as the Kendall School for the Deaf. He congratulated the pupils upon their new and commodious quarters, and the bright, happy faces of the young folks indicated that they accepted with the greatest pleasure both their congratulations and their new accommodations. It is called a school for the *Deaf*—not dumb,—because he hoped to see many of the little ones learn to speak; and it is called the Kendall School, because Amos Kendall was pre-eminently the founder of the Institution, though he had little to do with the establishment of the College. Dr. Gallaudet also congratulated the teachers and officers, and announced that the Principal, Mr. Denison, who, next to himself, had been longest connected with the Institution, would conduct the religious services. Mr. Denison accordingly read the 100th Psalm, and closed with an appropriate prayer. Thereupon a general inspection was made of the building and school rooms. The building is nearly equally long and wide. A hall divides it into two parts, and another hall connects the first with the main entrance. At each end are stairs for boys and girls, and behind the stairs are hat and cloak rooms, and the second floor is taken up by the chapel and two school-rooms. The rooms are the most cheerful one can imagine, being finished in white and oak colors, and abundantly lighted by large-paned windows. As the building, like the other buildings on the Green, runs from southwest to northeast, the sun shines into all but one of the school-rooms during the morning, thus rendering them still more healthy and pleasant. Each room is well supplied with wall slates of the best quality; the maps are attached to automatic rollers, and so arranged that they can be taken down and removed with our inconvenience; most of the teachers have new desks, and most of the pupils' desks are arranged with the backs to the window, thus securing the best results as to light. The building, too, is well warmed and ventilated, and on Monday, while the thermometeor outside registered 15 degrees above zero, and while Jack Frost, as Dr. Gallaudet remarked, has stained the windows with his delicate and beautiful figures, the rooms were warm and comfortable. Under the circumstances, it is no wonder that Dr. Gillet, during his visit, expressed the opinion that it was one of the best school buildings in the country. The school is well managed, the teachers are faithful and efficient, and with its increased and improved facilities the Kendall School need be inferior to none in the country. The building is situated midway between the old Primary Department and the barn, with its main entrance just opposite the rear entrance to the College. Architecturally considered, the building, though not so fine as some others on the Green, is well proportioned; but its chief merit is its excellent interior arrangement.

On Monday evening, Mr. Chickering, Jr., our gymnasium instructor, gave us a very interesting and instructive discourse on physical development, which was interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. Chickering not being being sufficiently conversant with the sign-language. He said he had pitched upon this as a convenient means of answering hosts of questions which had been put to him during the past year; and while many might be familiar with what he was going to say, it would do no harm to review the needs and functions of those bodies, which are our mainstay in the struggle for existence, "for a mind without a body to fall back upon for fresh stores of vitality is of very little use in making a living." While, pertaining to the subject, he might discourse about diet, pure air, nerves and many other things, he would confine himself to muscle. What is a muscle? "If you were cutting up an ox, it is what you would call the meat; that red, often tough, stringy substance, which bleeds when you cut it, and seems with the bones to make up most of the animal."

All the muscles are more or less spindle shaped—i. e., thickest in the middle and tapering towards the ends, each end terminating in a tendon. Though small they are very strong. If a sufficient strain should be applied, the muscle would break before the tendon. Under a good microscope the muscles would be seen to consist of numerous parallel bands; and these bands would be found to consist of little ellipses placed end to end like strings of sausages. Influenced by electricity, or by the vital force, these ellipses become circular, thereby shortening the strings and contracting the muscle. The tendon at either end of the muscle is attached to a bone, and where the bones meet is a joint. When the muscle contracts it pulls the bones together, and they move upon the joint. This is practically the manner in which all muscular motion is performed. In some places, for instance, on the inside of the arm, the tendon slides under a ligament opposite the elbow. The tendons must, of course, be perfectly inelastic, for if they were not the contraction of the muscle would merely stretch the tendon, and produce no motion of the limb. It has been found that the more the muscles are contracted and relaxed, within certain limits, the larger and stronger the whole body becomes. But strength is not all. Beauty and strength should go together; and one of the most striking marks of beauty in the human body is symmetry. Very few persons have both sides equally developed, the right arm, shoulder, side and leg being generally larger than the left. One province of the gymnasium is to connect this, and make the two sides equal. Moreover, we notice that the part of the body exercised grows warmer. This means that a larger quantity of blood is drawn to this part. And when one has been engaged in severe mental labor, whereby a great quantity of blood has been drawn to the head, the physical exercise is a positive relief; and after its rest the brain will be prepared to do its work with greater freshness and vigor. As to practical gymnasium work, he recommended running before exercising on the apparati, as a means to warm the body and guard against taking cold. The pulley weight system has this great advantage that it can be regulated and gradually increasing according to pleasure, with absolutely no danger of overstraining. The old fashioned heavy apparatus brought very severe work upon untried muscles, and could not be gradually increased. The best authorities now prefer light apparatus, with many movements, to heavy ones and few motions. Regularity is essential to attain the best results. Begin all exercise with light weights; try always to tire but never to strain the muscle; and increase the weights gradually. Often it is asked, what muscle does this or that apparatus exercise? You can always answer that yourself; it is the muscle that gets tired. "Stand erect at all times, shoulders back and chest—not abdomen—out. Don't stand around with your hands in your pockets, and complain of the the cold; if it is too cold to exercise, it is certainly too cold to stand still. Read Blaikie's "How to get strong and how to stay so!" it will give you all the hints you need."

The birthday of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet was celebrated in an appropriate manner last Friday evening. A large audience was assembled in the chapel at 8 P.M. After making a few appropriate remarks, Prof. Porter, presiding officer for the evening, introduced Mr. Ballard, the first graduate of the college. Mr. Ballard briefly related some reminiscences of the elder Gallaudet, when he himself as a little boy was a pupil at the Hartford Asylum. Mr. Strong, who first suggested the memorial, if we mistake not, was next introduced. Speaking of monuments in the city of statues, he said that the colored people had erected a monument to Lincoln, the Germans one to Luther, and the deaf would fall into line by erecting one to their first benefactor. President Gallaudet had been invited to be the principal speaker of the evening. As he mounted the platform he showed signs of deep feeling, which immediately communicated itself to every person in the chapel. He asked the indulgence of the audience for not being able to suppress his emotions on this occasion. Having made a few remarks about his trip to New York, he said that instead of giving a sketch of his father's life he would confine himself to a few extracts from the letter which his father wrote to the Board of Directors of the Hartford Asylum, in which he tendered his resignation as principal of the school, which letter he had in his hands. The biography of his father that the Doctor is writing, and which he hopes to have published in a year or so, would give a full account of his life and labors, for the perusal of any who may desire to know him better. The extracts from the letter above mentioned showed that the character of the elder Gallaudet was purer, loftier, nobler than any of us ever imagined. In addition to the cares of managing the school he did the full duties of a teacher, and received only the pittance $1200 a year, which was scarcely enough to support his family of wife and five children. He bore it without complaint so long as endurance was possible; but there was a limit to that; and at last he asked to be relieved of some of his work as teacher, so that he, like the other teachers, might have a little time to earn some comfort for his family aside from his school duties. The teachers most unkindly united in a formal petition to the Board that the request be not granted. It is difficult to picture the position of such a man, who was "generous even to a fault." And one fully acquainted with his character might well exclaim, "What nobler man can we expect to see on this planet." The applause that followed Dr. Gallaudet's address was not an empty clapping of hands, but a touching expression of the sympathy that had taken possession of the hearts of his hearers. Mr. Kerney followed with a declamation of the appropriate poem "To Gallaudet Mutes Owe their Height." which has been printed in the JOURNAL. Prof. Draper, besides, explaining the arrangements for subscribing to the fund, in a humorous way compared the position of the Memorial committee to that of the son whose father said to him "My son, I give you $10,000 with which to do a certain thing." "But, father," said the son, "you have no $10,000." That is true, my son, but I have full confidence in your ability to earn it." The committee is much in the same situation, and are doing their best to get in the dollars. Between the speeches, Prof. Porter put in a few happy and appropriate remarks, which added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. After the speaking, an opportunity was given to those present to subscribe for the fund. The amount raised, including what had previously been subscribed by those present, exceeded two hundred dollars; the exact amount will be given in the Treasurer's bulletin. After some social chat, a bountiful repast, consisting of coffee and cake, apples, bananas, and oranges, was served in the students' dining-room, and after the tables had been cleared the company finished with an old-fashioned Virginia reel, which was heartily enjoyed by old and young alike.

MINOR PARAGRAPHS.

We learn that Mr. Brookmire, '85, has secured a position as clerk in a mill at Jamestown, N. Y., and is to begin work next month.

Rev. Mr. Syle held services in the Sunday school room of Ascension church this afternoon, and, though it rained, a number of students attended.

Mr. Kiesel is confined to the hospital by rheumatism of the spine, and Mr. Hanson takes charge of his class during his illness. Mr. Kiesel hopes to be out in a day or two.

Craig is adept in playing tricks, but sometimes hits himself. The other day, getting the worst of a debate, another student offered to help him by writing a sentence, which he was to say to his apponent. With an air of triumph, Craig addressed his antagonist thus:—"Je suis un ganache!"

Joseph Baker, a wood engraver of Boston, Mass., visited the College yesterday, being in Washington to try to get a position as engraver in some government department. He was educated at the Northampton school, and is an expert lip-reader.

We learn that one of the Soph was given a surprise party on the occasion of his birthday, but in view of their "cold" reception, the guests were inclined to give him a "cold" entertainment, somewhere in the neighborhood of the H. O. S. S.'s council chamber.

Patrick Flynn, a deaf mute from Ireland, visited the College the other day. He has travelled a good deal in this country. He seemed particularly happy to meet his countryman, Mr. Maginn, and the two had an interesting talk about their native land.

Soph, who has studied Physiology, to innocent duck: "Where is the Alimentary canal?" Innocence duck, with an earnest demand upon his treacherous memory: "I think it is in England."

Messrs. Angell and Chickering, Jr., were looking over our laboratory the other day with a view to arranging some chemical exhibition.

The Sunday School Concert this afternoon was of unusual interest. The early life of Christ having been selected as the subject, topics were selected and given to different students and pupils, who, by relating them in the order of their happening, gave a comprehensive and connected history of our Saviour's early days.

FRANK FRYXELL.

Dec. 13, '85.

Altoona, Pa.

James Elichelberger, a deaf mute, of Huntingdon, Pa., fell dead in a barroom. He had been drinking heavily before Thanksgiving Day. He was a miner, and graduated from the Philadelphia School for Deaf-Mutes. He was thirty-five years old and unmarried.

We were highly surprised to hear that Mr. Fred Osborne, formerly of Dudley, Pa., was married to Miss Mary Davidson, who graduated from the Deaf-Mute School in the Quaker City. Fred never attended any school, but he is very intelligent. We hope that they will be happy through life.

Constable Smith, of Gallitzin, Pa., on Tuesday arrested a man whose name was Burns, who broke the window of the caboose car, because the train was not slowed up at Bennington to let him off. George Ehrenfelt, who got hurt, stood before the wreck.

We are sorry to hear that Jacob Otto, of Altoona, Pa., has been sick for a long time, but we hope he will get better.

Mr. Charles Chathams, of this place, works as a carpenter in the Altoona shop.

Louis Rosenmund, formerly of Patterson, Pa., left here to pay a flying visit to his friends. He said that he was coming back soon.

Mr. Roland Barker, formerly of Woodvale, now of Cooperville, Pa., will perhaps receive a visit from me after Christmas. Some hearing persons are fond of reading our valuable JOURNAL.

Mr. Geo. B. Bowers, of Milliosburg, Pa., thinks that he will make a pleasant visit to me this Spring as promised.

It is said that J. W. Hess, who is boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey, the mutes, mends shoes well.

THE WRITER

Notice

Rev. H. W. Syle is expected to be at the 10 30 A.M. service in St. Ann's Church, N. Y., on Sunday, Dec. 20th. He will address the deaf-mute portion of the congregation as his manuscript is read to the hearing.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

RIEL was buried at St. Boniface on Saturday. About 700 half-breeds were present.

A FUND for a monument to the late Vice President Hendricks has been started in Indianapolis.

TWELVE persons were scalded to death and several seriously injured by the telescoping of trains on the Georgia Pacific Railroad, near Atlanta, Ga.

THE French painter Meissonier's son was bitten lately by a dog supposed to be mad, and was immediately sent to M. Pasteur for the same treatment for which the Newark children are on their way to Paris.

THE sum of $1,460 was appraised against the officers of the war sloop Juniata and collected from them by custom officers, as duties on little ornaments which they brought home with them from their three years' cruise in the China seas.

ON Monday next, under the call of States, General Viele will introduce a bill placing the name of the widow of U. S. Grant on the pension roll for a pension during her natural life at the rate of $5,000 per annum from July 23d, 1885.

LEWIS GASH and Dick Rue, two ten-year-old school boys, at Clinton, Ill., got into an altercation last Monday. After the dismissal of school young Gash pulled a knife from his pocket and inflicted several ugly wounds on Rue's head. Rue had to be taken home in a vehicle.

PROF. S. H. WETHERS, the colored principal of the Dallas colored schools, has undertaken a project looking to the colonization of about 2,000 colored families in Brazoria County, Texas. The plan is to purchase 100,000 acres of land, and divide the same into 50 acre farms. He has many applications for land from Southern points.

MR. WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT'S will was offered for probate. The sum of $40,000,000 is left in trust for his children and $42,000,000 are given to them absolutely. Mrs. Vanderbilt gets the use of the deceased millionnaire's house for life and an income of $200,000 a year. Various bequests, large and small, are made, including $2,500,000 for various religious, charitable and benevolent purposes.

THOMAS J. ARMSTRONG, on trial in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions for shooting his stepfather, Albert R. Herrick, was acquitted at 11 o'clock last night. When the jury rendered their verdict, there was a scene of much excitement in the court room, the great crowd cheering, applauding and throwing their hats into the air. Three of the most enthusiastic persons were arrested and fined $25 each. Armstrong left the court-room with his sweetheart and his friends.

BENJAMIN LAUTH, SR., the inventor of the process of making nail plate out of old steel rails, has sold the right of his patent to a syndicate of five Eastern firms. Mr. Lauth claims that by his process at least $10 per ton can be saved on the manufactured product, as compared with the present methods of production. In consideration of allowing the syndicate the sole right to use the process Mr. Lauth will receive $150 per day for one year, and $300 per day for the remaining sixteen years of the life of the patent.

ON October 21st, at about 5 A.M., a brilliant meteor was observed at Skaabo, on the southeast coast of Norway. It appeared first the zenith, and describing a circle of about 70°, disappeared in the southwest about 20° above the horizon. In spite of the sky being covered with clouds, and its being still dark, the country around was lit up as in daylight, objects being clearly discernible at a great distance. As no sound or explosion was heard, it is assumed that the track of the meteor lay in the upper parts of the atmosphere.

THE Penitentiary Board have just purchased from Williams & Guion, of New York, the Hanlan plantation, in Ford Bend County, Texas, comprising 300 acres of cotton and sugar lands in a good state of cultivation. There is a cotton gin and sugar house on the plantation erected before the war at a cost of $60,000. This entire estate, with improvements, was bought for $30,000 cash. This plantation will be operated by the State with convict labor, making five great plantations thus owned by the State of Texas.

THE practice adopted by the Texas State Penitentiary Board of farming out the convicts to wealthy planters and hiring them to railway corporations has for several years been severely deprecated by the labor element of that State. This feeling has been greatly augmented by recent assertions that the convict labor on large plantations in the Brazos Bottom is to be increased in a few days by the importation of several hundred convicts. This has called out manifesters from the citizens of Hearne, in which they declare that the importation of convicts is ruinous to the business interests of the town and the laboring men of the community, and will not be tolerated; that one-half of the force of the penitentiary is now employed upon a plantation in the vicinity of Hearne, and that any increase in the number will be resisted. The dissatisfaction is general, and threats of releasing the entire force of convicts now employed are freely and openly made. Circulars are being scattered broadcast calling for a citizen's meeting to be held there, on the 18th instant, at which definite action will be taken.

A Lecture.

Prof. W. G. Jones will deliver a dramatic lecture on "Hamlet," before the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, for the benefit of the "Gallandet Centennial Memorial Fund," on the 23d of December at 8 P.M., at Tuttle Hall, No. 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

Come one and all, to witness the popular pantomimist! Admission ten cents.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Dec. 20,—New York.
" 25,—10:30 A.M., Cleveland.
" 27,—3:00 P.M., St. Louis.

Geo. W. Schutt's Appointments.

Sunday, Dec. 20th.—Trinity Church West Troy, N. Y., 10:30 A.M.
Sunday, Dec. 20th.—St. Paul's Church, Albany, N. Y., 2:30 P.M.

GALLAUDET.

How the Club bearing his name commemorated his birth.

The Banquet at Clark's.

The Guests and Speeches.

SIX HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-ONE DOLLARS FOR THE MONUMENT FUND.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

The night of December 10th, was in strong contrast to the dawn of the same day. When the thousands of deaf-mutes scattered throughout the Union awoke, their first thoughts were of him who ninety-eight years before, was ushered into the world to do so much good for it and who proved to be the Luther of the deaf—"The morning star of Enlightment." As the day moved on, the rain that had fallen in torrents ceased. Old Sol came out, and before he had sunk out of the Eastern horizon, his rays had dried up the muddy streets and a crisp East wind that made the way farer move brisker took its place.

Toward seven o'clock, the usual busy scenes were being enacted at one of New York's most busy points, Twenty-Third Street and Fifth Ave As usual, carriages and foot passengers were going hither and thither to the many places of amusement in the neighborhood, and the objective point of some two score, was the banquet room of Clark, the famous Caterer on Twenty-Third Street. The special correspondent, who has the pleasure of writing this while feeling unable to meet the requirements of the occasion, nevertheless, arrived early and found that at least one reporter had forestalled him. From seven until a quarter to eight, the guests and members with their lady friends kept arriving in a constant stream. As soon as they appeared, they were ushered to the third floor where the gentlemen left their ladies to the care of two maids who took care of their wraps, etc., while the gentlemen were gathered in the room set apart for them. While awaiting the late arrivals, the gentlemen discussed the occasion, the man whose memory they had gathered to honor, and kindred subjects. In one corner were gathered Doctors Peet, Gallaudet, Gillet and Prof. Currier. In another group, the massive intellect and form of President Froehlich towered above the above omnipresent moustache to which the Imperial features of Jacques Loew are attached. In another set might have been seen Editor Hodgson, surrounded by "Aquila," "Ted," "Hypo" and others. It resembled a waiting room of Windsor Castle, the gentlemen awaiting presentation to Her Majesty, the Queen. Nearly all the gentlemen were in full evening dress. In the ladies room, a similar scene was being enacted, with the exception of the conversation, which was somewhat like this—"Oh! I thought I would be late"—"Isn't it lovely here"—"Those curtains are real lace"—Aren't those lambrequins lovely"—"Really you know I thought Mme. Brown would never get my dress done"—"Doesn't Miss B's dress set lovely, and isn't that Queen Elizabeth collar lovely?"

Shortly before eight, Chairman Fox announced that the banquet was ready. The gentlemen took their partners, and the march down stairs to the supper-room took place. Each gentleman rapidly found the place set apart for him, and quickly and quietly the seating was accomplished.

THE SCENE IN THE BANQUET HALL.

Covers were laid for Forty Seven, and there were but few absented. The tables were arranged as follows:

Prof. E. H. Currier	Mrs. E. H. Currier	Rev. T. Gallaudet	Mrs. T. Gallaudet	President Froehlich	Dr. E. M. Gallaudet	Mrs. I. L. Peet	Dr. I. L. Peet	Dr. P. G. Gillett
Vice-President Soper							Miss Ella Dillingham	
Miss Lizzie Brinck							Secretary Fox	
Treasurer Loew							Mrs. E. A. Hodgson	
Mrs. Jacques Loew							Mr. E. A. Hodgson	
Mr. Morton Sonneborn							Mrs. M. Heyman	
Miss Frances Walker							Mr. M. Heyman	
Mr. J. Sonneborn							A. S. Guggenheimer	
Miss Mary Walker							Miss Hattie Haight	
Mr. A. L. Pach							Mr. E. Souweine	
Miss Lizzie Perritt							Miss Katie Shute	
Mr. A. Ballin							Mr. P. M. Parcells	
Miss H. Sonneborn							Mrs. P. M. Parcells	
Mr. G. S. Porter							Miss Dora Ballin	
Mr. L. W. Bailey							Mr. A. Capelli	
Mr. A. L. Thomas							Mr. T. I. Lounsbury.	
Mr. Heisley, *Daily Jr'n'l*							Mr. Knapp, *Daily Tel'ph*	
Mr. Kenny, Assoc'd Press								

The tables were loaded down with ferns and flowers, in pots and cut, and the silverware and French China were of the very best. Dr. Gallaudet asked a blessing, and the assembled company began the task of putting themselves on the outside of the rich viands provided by Clark, the *Menu* card read as follows:

Menu.

Huitres en Coquelles.

POTAGE,
Printanier a la Royale.

HORS D'ŒUVRES,
Olives, Celeri, Anchovis a l'huile.

POISSON,
Filet de Sole au Gratin, Pommes Peasillades.

RELEVE.
Filet de Bœuf aux Champignon, Croquettes de Pommes.

ENTREMETS,
Petit Pois, Haricots Verts.

ENTREES,
Fricassee de Poulet, fa la Richelieu
Vol au Vent, a la Toulouse.

PUNCH—Cardinale.

ROTI—Canard.
Salade de Laitue.
Fromage.

SUCRES,
Glaces de Fantaises, Gelee au Vin,
Gateaux Assortis, Charlotte a la Judic,
Bonbons, Fruits, Glaces, Etc.
Fruits.
Cafe.

Nearly four hours were consumed from the time the first course was served, when *cafe*, the last course, came on, the speeches began. President Froehlich delivered the following address:—

We beg to express to you our pleasure in your presence at this gathering to unite with us in commemorating, in fulfillment of the main object of our Club, the ninety-eighth birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

We may say that the object of this organization is not indeed to preserve the name and fame of our illustrious benefactor, but to keep alive the spirit of gratitude for his transcendent services in our behalf and to make a study of his noble character, and imitate his manly virtues, which he left us as a precious legacy.

We shall not attempt to speak in terms of praise, for no eulogy, however eloquent, can truthfully portray the grandeur of this career.

I shall now be pleased to introduce to you some of our distinguished guests, men who have continued the good work begun by our noble Gallaudet. These gentlemen, engaged in the same field of labor, can better appreciate the greatness of the work and the difficulties encountered by the pioneer.

It is already known that to-day a general effort is being made, all over the country, to raise funds toward the Gallaudet Memorial. This Club, of course, agreed to join in the work. We called a special meeting of the club, and, upon our suggestion, it was cheerfully agreed that each member should make collections from his friends and the public, to have the same ready to hand over to the Fund on this date.

We are ready to report the result of these few weeks' work.

Mr. A. Capelli,	$1 60
" A. L. Thomas,	1 78
" Geo. S. Porter,	4 00
" I. N. Soper,	5 00
" T. F. Fox,	12 00
" C. R. Thomson,	20 00
" E. Souweine,	25 00
" Lee W. Bailey,	25 50
" M. Heyman,	30 00
" M. & J. Sonneborn,	40 15
" T. A. Froehlich,	46 00
" E. A. Hodgson,	55 00
" J. Loew,	180 00
" A. S. Guggenheimer	225 00

When the total of $671.03 was announced, there was prolonged applause.

The feast of reason and the flow of soul began in earnest when Dr. I. L Peet rose to respond to the toast "The day we celebrate." He spoke of Gallaudet and his great work, and all through kept up a vein of humor for which he is famed Dr. Peet is one of the best post-prandial speakers we have ever heard.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, followed with reminiscences of the pioneer whose anniversary was being honored. He exhibited a letter written by his father to the Board of Directors of the Hartford Institution, and said that a thousand dollars could not buy it.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet them replied to the toast "Teachers of the deaf," in which he mentioned characteristics of the late Dr. Harvey P. Peet, and gave him the praise that a knowledge of his life and work demanded.

Dr. P. G. Gillet, of the Illinois Institution responded to "The Gallaudet Memorial," and made an excellent impression upon all by the lucidity of his signs and the excellence of his discourse.

Prof. E. H. Currier distinguished himself by a brief and handsome response to the toast "American Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb."

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, in replying to the toast "The Press," acquitted himself admirably, and received a flattering notice in consequence from the New York papers of the following day.

Prof. T. F. Fox then responded to the toast "The Ladies," and the fair ones were "lauded to the skies."

This completed the Banquet, and social conversation ensued, which was kept until one A.M, when all departed for their respective homes, with pleasant thoughts of the way homage and reverence was paid to the man above all others to whom they owe so much.

To Secretary Fox and his co-laborers, Messrs. Soper and Guggenheimer, are due the greatest praise for the efficient manner in which all was carried out. Not a hitch occurred to mar the pleasure of the proceedings, and every member made it his especial duty to sustain the dignity and high social standing of the leading organization of its kind.

The only absentees were Clement R. Thomson, who was unavoidably absent, Mr. James Russell, whose little son was taken from him so soon after its entrance into the world, and Mr. John F. O'Brien, whose business necessitated his absence.

On the following day the *Morning Journal* had a half column account of the affair, with the usual accompaniment of "great silence, so oppressive as to be nearly heard," so familiar to all readers. The *Telegraph* had a good account. The Associated Press reporter furnished the other papers, with the exception of the *Tribune* and *World*. The two latter were written by Mr. A. L Pach, who was detailed as a special for those papers.

A more successful affair has probably never taken place in deaf-mute circles. The bright and varied costumes of the ladies, the gentlemen in broadcloth, the excellently served dinner, the sparkling wines, witty speeches, the odor of perfumes, the bright conversation, and the jovialty, geniality and good nature of the whole occasion will never be forgotten by those whose privilege it was to be present. And so closed the Ninety Eighth Anniversary of the birth of him whose name was that day on every deaf-mute heart.

HYPO

Indianapolis, Ind.

Services were held at Christ church, to the city mutes on Sunday, the 6th, by Rev. A. W. Mann, of Ohio, and during the service two intelligent mute teachers and one young lady of this city, to the digust of the others in attendance, were amusing themselves during the whole service by laughing and jesting at an innocent young lady in the course of being baptized. They were not aware that a scribe, who, although not present, took great interest in the service. The names of the parties will for the present remain from the readers of the JOURNAL, and it is hoped that this will teach them a lesson and that they will conduct themselves in a ladylike manner when attending service in the House of God hereafter

TRIAL OF DEAF-MUTES.

Charles Starr, the deaf-mute charged with an assault with intent to commit highway robbery on a man named Jackson, was yesterday fined simply for assault, and his companion, William Lanigan, was acquitted Charles E. Steinwenter, clerk for Steeg & Bernhamer, acted as interpreter in the Mayor's court, and performed the duty in a very creditable manner. He speaks both the German and English languages, although totally deaf.

Theodore R Michael entertained a few of his mute friends that came over to attend the Vice President's funeral last Tuesday, the 1st.

A great many deaf mutes came to the city to attend the Vice-President's funeral. Among those we noticed were Mr. Brinkley, of Germantown, Ind, Mr. Dewester and Mr. Hatten, of Shelbyville, Ind, and also Charles Berrill, of New Mexico

Charles E. Underwood, of Noblesville, Ind., rode on a bicycle fourteen miles to this city last Saturday, the 5th, and made it pleasant for his friends by calling on them. They were very glad to meet him, and found him changed a great deal in his appearance.

Miss Lillie Williams, Frank Berrill, Mr. and Mrs. Hess, all attended the theatre at the Grand Opera House last Saturday night, the 6th. They report a good time.

Mrs. Hess mourns the loss of her pet canary bird, that died on the 22d, and says she is lonesome without it.

The social, that was to be given by Mrs. Frank Hesse and Miss Lillie Williams on the 18th of December, will be postponed until January 18th.

There are a great many more deaf-mutes on the south side of the city than on the north side who seem to be enjoying themselves very lively.

Mrs. Kingsbury went to Cambridge City, Ind., to attend the funeral of her aged father, who died on the 25th and was buried on Thanksgiving morning.

Miss Lillie Williams, who has been spending a couple of days here, returned home to New Britton yesterday.

A sister of our young friend, Charles E. Steinwenter died on Thanksgiving day, and was buried in Crown Hill Cemetery on the 28th. A few mutes were present at the funeral.

Mr. Dewester came over Saturday from Shelbyville, to attend the Skating Rink with the Anderson Club, but was disappointed at not meeting any mutes at the rink.

Frank Hess baked a turkey on Thanksgiving day and invited one of his mute friends to help him eat it.

Mrs. William McDonnel, *nee* Tuttle, of Cairo, Ill., passed through here yesterday on her way to Noblesville, Ind., to spend a few weeks with her parents.

DEC. 8. 1885

Religious Notice.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated, God willing, in St. Andrew's chapel, 128 Street near Fourth Avenue, on Sunday next, the 20th, at 11 A.M. Our people are asked not to neglect this service. The Holy Communion is "God's gift to man, while all other services are but man's gift to God."

Christmas-day, being firstly a religious festival in remembrance of our Lord's nativity and only secondarily a social feast, our people of Brooklyn are urged to remember this and to be present at the first sign service ever held there on Christmas morning, which will be a celebration of the Holy Communion in St. Ann's chapel, Clinton Street, South Brooklyn, on Christmas Day, at 10:30 A.M.

CHRISTMAS TREE PARTY IN BOSTON.

A Christmas tree party will be given in ALPHA HALL, Essex Street, Boston, on Christmas evening, under the management of Miss Bella Flagg, of Boston.

Presents will be given away. A large number of people is expected to be present. Admission 25 cents.

Doors open 4 o'clock P.M. Refreshments served at 6 o'clock P.M.

THE GUILD.

The stated meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers for the month of December will be held in St. Ann's Sunday School room, on Tuesday evening, December 29th, 1885.

THOS. F. FOX,
Secretary.

Deaf-Mute Teachers.

The last JOURNAL brought along with it all the way from Utah a little epistolary blizzard which whirled along before our astonished pen a strange medley of grey hairs, fragments of crowing cock, precocious wisdom teeth and stray bits of wisdom, the motive power of the whole being that mighty instrument of little men, a pen, wielded by Mr. Henry C. White, Principal of the Deseret School.

I had hoped that Mr. White, seeing the *vox populi* of the deaf-mute press generally directed against him, would have had the good sense to let the matter drop; but nay, he must up again, and seeing that his ground was becoming untenable, he must like all those whose agrument is weak, fly to the resort of the Billingsgate fishwoman and substitute abuse for logic.

He denies myself and a few others who have taken up the subject, the right to criticise his views, simply because we happen to be "youngsters without much expérience in the profession," but, how is it with Mr. White himself? Have the five years of pedagogic toil at Beverly and Deseret made him a premature old gray-beard, or has the weighty knowledge of his being a Benedict led to the search for and discovery of a thread or two of grey among his raven locks? From the tenor of his letter it seems that one or the other must be the case, or there may still remain the third supposition that the bleaching qualities of the brine of Great Salt Lake has been resorted to. Which? But to say that for the mere crime of being young one's opinions lack weight! Widsom does not always follow with gray hairs, Mr. White, and so, to quote your words, get ye to a nunnery with your "false sophistry and hollow hearted arguments, I'll none of it."

But to the letter. It is like the one that preceded it a month or more ago, a wail on the miseries of the despised and down-trodden class of deaf-mute teachers. They are compelled to make bricks without straw, and, now that their tale is doubled by those Pharaohs that know not Joseph, our school superintendents, Moses White comes along, after having spent his forty months in the Mormon wilderness, and calls upon them to rise up and "strike," and follow him to a land flowing with the dollar and the greenback, by way of—Salt river.

The intimation that we are a despised and down-trodden class was astounding to me, and I think it was so to the rest of the fraternity. I altogether fail to see the force of the argument on which Mr. White bases the assertion. It would either need the beards of Methuselah and all his antediluvian race combined, or Sam Weller's patent double million gas magnifying microscope to see the reason of it. "Two questions," says Mr. White, "will make the point clear and prove the truth of his statements at the same time, viz. 1. What is the highest salary paid to deaf-mute teachers at the present time, leaving Mr. Wing and the college professors out of the questions? You answer, $1,200. 2. What is the highest salary to hearing teachers anywhere? You say, $2,000, or more." "Well," adds Mr. White, "this settles the point." Settles the point? Fiddlesticks. It's a false syllogism, a lame conclusion without premises. It altogether ignores that there must be differences in the demand for and the capacities and attainments of these men quantivalent to the differences in their salaries. The two thousand dollar man is one of unusual ability, who can demand the sum mentioned, and to whom it must be paid if his services would be retained. The one thousand two hundred dollar deaf-mute gets that much and nothing more simply because it is the maximum he can demand. I will give a case in point, and I think the like reasons must hold in other schools. In the Maryland School, where I am an instructor, there are besides myself two men teachers, one af them a deaf-mute, the other a hearing man. The latter is every inch a man, a southerner who were the gray and bore the bayonet under Lee and Jackson, a man of education and refinement, and above all, and what has the most bearing on the question, (I will not denied "experience" in this instance—he was my own instructor for three years,) a teacher of unusual ability and discernment. The other is a teacher of thirty-five years' standing—an *alumnus* of New York, a member of the famous clsss that graduated Angus, Rider, Wells, and Mrs. Mary Toles Peet and Mrs. Grow, all of whom, I understand, are or have been teachers of the deaf. Well, both of these men are doing good work in their respective spheres, but *voila* now, and wrap your mantle about you, Mr. White, and hide your classic face that you see not the shame of your kind—the hearing man gets about four hundred dollars more for his services than the other.

Well, this gentleman is one of those who would tip the beam at two thousand in the Gillet money-balance, and he is worth it too. He is a man who has been "wanted bad" elsewhere. He was three times offered the superintendency of as many different schools, and as many times our Board of Directors offered him increased salary as an inducement to stay. Does it follow that the salary of the other teacher, or my own, had I been here at the time, should likewise be increased? The same circumstances or others analogous, I think, account for the "discrimination" against which Mr. White wails so loudly.

And furthermore, in this particular, the policy pursued by Dr. Gillett's very self is a flat slap in the face to Mr. White's argument. What salary do the six or seven other deaf teachers besides Mr. Wing, at the Illinois School, receive? Are they all eighteen hundred dollar men, or are they graded according to experience and capacity? Answer, if you please, or at least be a little less timid in your panegyrics.

As for Dr. Gillett himself—may he live to eat the hen that scratches on his grave—neither I nor any one who knows aught about him, will deny that he is a good and righteous friend of the deaf, but to say that he is the very *best*—tell that to marines. The principal of my own school is as good a friend of the deaf as he any day. So is the younger Gallaudet. These two I know personally, and as for the rest, show me the Minnesota or New York boy, who will not toss the chip for Mr. Noyes or Dr. Peet, or any one of their old teachers. The same will hold good for any school in the country, and don't now advance the Billingsgate logic of partisanship and toadyism.

And then again that Dr. Gillett should have the credit of starting the $2000 salary movement,—he could and would not claim it. A $1200 salary at Ohio or Minnesota and several other schools counts as much as a $2000 salary at Illinois, and both Mr. Noyes and Dr. Fay, and for a matter Dr. Peet, long antedate Dr Gillett, in paying these sums to able deaf teachers.

To refute the argument of supply and demand, Mr. White cites Dr. Gillett on page 107 of the Report of the Tenth Convention:

"I could show you a bushel of applications on file at my office to take persons as instructors into the institution, and sometimes I have had some very animated conversations with excellent friends who want to put their young friends into the corps of instructors, and persons, sometimes, with those to whom I am exceedingly sorry to say, No. A good woman came to me some months ago, and recommended a person who was thought well qualified. I said, 'Certainly, I would be glad to employ an experienced teacher; how long has this person taught?' 'Ah,' she said, 'she has never taught any yet.'"

I have just looked up the passage in my copy of the report, and find that Mr. White has been careful to suppress the clause introducing the statement, and which runs thus:

"Now we all know that it is a very difficult thing—that it is almost impossible to secure a thoroughly competent teacher of deaf mutes." Does not this considerably modify the meaning of the passage as given garbled by Mr. White? And as for the bushel of applications, I will stake my head that three pecks of them came from deaf-mutes. And as for the unfortunate young lady, please bear in mind, Dr. Gillet was looking for an experienced person, one of the Wing stamp. And furthermore, speaking of experience, how much of it had Dr. Gillett himself thirty years ago? And I think I cannot better round out the subject than by quoting Dr. Gillett's passage entire (I read it before, but Mr. White will please accept my thanks for thus bringing it particularly to my notice). It runs on thus: "Well," I said, "what would you do in this case? You are a lady, whom I respect, suppose you purchase a number of yards of silk or velvet, would you take it to a girl, who never, in her life, made a dress, or would you take it to some experienced dressmaker?" She replied: "I would take it to a dressmaker, of course." "What for?" "Because I do not want the silk or velvet spoiled." "Yet," I said, "bring this teacher, who has had no experience, and put twenty-five young minds under her charge, and let her practise upon them for three or five years, in order that she may learn how to teach. You will not have the silk spoiled, but don't care for the sacrifice of a dozen or two immortal minds." "Well," she said, "I never looked at it in just that way before; I don't know, but you may be right." Nevertheless the fact remains that we are obliged to take persons, who are not experienced. But want to impress upon young persons here, [at the convention,] who are looking forward to a career, that you should not aim to be known as individuals who have had experience, so much as young men and women who have accomplished success. I do not care whether your success is the result of one or two more years. I had rather have a good, thoroughly competent, enthusiastic teacher of three or four years' experience, than an old, incompetent man or woman who merely occupied his time, and drew his salary."

How does all this sound? It applies equally to deaf and hearing aspirants, and in my mind the graduate of the Normal School, who knows just the manual alphabet, is, with equal enthusiasm, as great a power in the school-room, as a deaf-mute, who may be the most graceful of sign-makers.

But why should I argue further. I will reiterate the substance of the argument in my last letter, and against which Mr. White persists in shutting his eyes, that it is worth and ability which will win high salaries, and that there is, in the majority of our schools really no "unjust discrimination" against teachers. I suppose from what I know of Mr. White's temperament, that he may up and at it again but I am willing to let him have the last word. I have had my say, and like him, "I care not who is hit. Let him whom the coat fits, wear it."

HARRY FIELDING.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet's Lecture on "Monopoly."

ITS VARIOUS FORMS DEFINED—PERSONAL, LAND, LEGAL AND CONCENTRATED MONOPOLY.

A PROFIT OF $27 FOR THE FUND.

Forthcoming Events and Personal Mention.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

As on the morning of the 9th inst., the sun failed to rise to our visible eyes, it was a rainy day, and there were all signs of the rain continuing till midnight. The weather-wise part of the deaf mute population of this city was fully aware of the weather clerk being up to his usual artifices when we are to have a lecture. Towards noon, there were the same predictions, but as the then unseen sun, in our imagination, went below the western horizon, there was a general clearing off—probably by advice of the chief clerk at Washington, D. C., who assuredly knows the lecturer hailing from there, and presumably did it as a matter of courtesy. At the usual hour, the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church showed an unusually large gathering. From the platform to the remotest seats thre was hardly room for more except on the sides. And as E. M. Gallaudet, Ph.D., was introduced to the assemblage, he was loudly cheered. When this had subsided he addressed the audience, speaking briefly of his father, Thos. H. Gallaudet, whose memorial fund the lecture was to help swell, under the auspices of the Empire State Gallaudet Memorial Fund Committee, and whose looks Dr. Gallaudet said he could at this moment picture before himself. He came not to lecture in aid of the fund because he was his father, but to join all in their noble undertaking, which, he said, "I shall look forward to as one of the proudest days of my life."

The lecturer prefaced his discourse by explaining the origin of the word "Monopoly," which comes from the Greek words *monos* and *poles*, meaning "to exchange alone." He then began by saying that—

Monopolies are of various sorts,—some of them inevitable and not harmful; some others not necessarily, but possibly harmful; others essentially and always harmful.

We will classify monopoly under four heads.

1. Personal Monopoly, 2. Land Monopoly, 3. Legal Monopoly, and 4. Concentrated Monopoly.

PERSONAL MONOPOLY.

Monopoly enjoyed by artists, actors, all professional men, inventors, authors, and even by by skilled artisans, mechanics, &c. This kind of monopoly is natural, inevitable, and cannot possibly grow into an abuse, or become an injury to society.

In fact, to attempt to oppose this or interfere with it, would be, according to Clement, to legalize "*l'etat permanent la spoliation ou le vol*"—a settled condition of spoliation or robbery.

LAND MONOPOLY.

Under this head comes all ownership of real estate.

The danger to society from this sort of monopoly, although worth considering, is very remote. And should it ever seem necessary to apply a remedy, the only one that seems at all possible, viz, to vest all landed property in the State, can be shown to be worse than the disease.

LEGAL MONOPOLY.

These are such as are created by governments, when special rights are conferred on individuals or companies, to trade, build roads, railroads, bridges and the like. Though the greatest of all monopolies is Government itself.

In the middle ages, the policy of granting monopolies was widespread. Governments in that era assumed the right to *regulate* almost all the affairs of life.

Certain lines of trades and commerce involved great hazard, owing to frequency of wars, and of pirates on the seas, making it no object for merchants to trade unless they could have a patent of monopoly.

Then Governments divided revenues from the sales of monopoly patents.

Queen Elizabeth called the power to grant such patents "the fairest flower of her garden."

She greatly abused the exercise of this power toward the end of her reign—giving monopoly of such necessities of life, as *salt, iron, leather, paper*, etc.

The effect of this was to make prices exorbitant. The people bore it for a long time, but at last succeeded by an act of parliament in nullifying the patents which conferred the rights of monopoly, except to inventors and companies engaged in foreign trade.

This last exception protected the famous East India Company, one of the greatest corporations the world has ever seen.

This Company had the exclusive right to sell tea in England for nearly two centuries. During the last years of this monopoly, which only ceased in 1834, the people of England paid $7,000,000 annually for their tea more than it would have cost at prices paid in Hamburg and in New York. Although these monopolies are now dead, others are alive, and full of oppression and dangerous elements.

Time only permits to speak of the Rail Road monopoly in the United States. The tendency of the management of rail roads is constantly towards injustice to the public, for the sake of enriching individuals.

Another great danger incident to the Rail Road monopoly is the influence exerted by such corporations on government and political affairs.

All rail road charters should be modified by law from time to time, and rates for transportation should be kept down that no exorbtant profits should be allowed to the owners of the rail roads. No stock watering should be permitted.

CONCENTRATED MONOPOLY.

Under this head come such institutions as the Standard Oil Company, which started in business in a small way and gradually increased until it controls the oil business of the country, and raises or lowers the price of oil at its own free will. Its method of business was to sell oil at a loss until the poorer firms were forced into bankruptcy, then to raise the price as high as possible, which was an easy thing to do considering there was no competition. The methods of A. T. Stewart, the great dry goods merchant, were the same as those of the Standard Oil Company.

Also Spreckels, of California, who monopolized the sugar business of the Pacific Coast. He owned all the sugar lands of the Sandwich Islands, and tyrannized over smaller merchants, who went to him to buy supplies. They could buy everything but sugar from other parties, but were forced to go to Spreckels for that useful commodity. He would refuse to sell them sugar *only*, and insisted that all their supplies should be purchased from him.

Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt has been regarded as a monopolist, but to refute this impression it is only necessary to draw attention to the following quotation from the New York *Tribune* of December 9th:—"It was the fashion to call him a monopolist, but the truth remains, to qualify the epithet, that he employed his wealth not to break down but to build up the great properties with which he was connected, and in which he had the controlling voice. His name was not linked with conspirators to fatten on the ruin of his less fortunate fellows. The method of his aggrandizment was not conditioned on the misfortune of smaller holders of this world's goods."

It is an extremely difficult question how, in a so-called free country like ours, such menacing influences in society can be dealt with.

As to the *right* to restrain by law individuals or corporations in the management of great capital, there can be no doubt,—it can be done in the interest of "the public welfare."

How to do it, is a problem to be worked out by some great mind. It seems probable that a struggle against the power of monoplies may be the next great contest in this country—one in which one party will be in the interest of monopolists and the other against. And it may easily lead to a bitter and bloody war.

The closest attention of all was held throughout, and then Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich, after a vote of thanks had been tendered, invited Mr. E. A. Hodgson to speak to the audience, and to this he responded with appropriate remarks, in which he referred specially to the value of the discourse. Mr. Thomas Francis Fox, who took great pride in having been one of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet's pupils, and also Mr. W. G. Jones, each made made a few remarks. The latter gentleman spoke of one occasion when he hated to have Dr. Gallaudet lecture, and that was when he went to the President's Levee without permission. Prof. Ely, of the Maryland Institution, had been in the audience, but few were there who knew it. He was invited to make a few remarks, and informed those present that he had long had a desire to attend one of the meetings of New York deaf-mutes, and was glad of an opportunity to gratify it. His signs were graceful and clear, as might naturally be expected of one who had spent a lifetime in teaching deaf-mutes.

After this, our veteran artist and friend, John Carlin, recalled the long long years ago, when he once painted the likeness of E. M. Gallaudet, who was then a little boy of eight, and he himself already in manhood. Dr. Gallaudet responded and said that the same painting was in his wife's keeping, and that the miniature portrait was executed forty years ago. Other persons present were invited to speak, but asked to be excused. Many prominent persons were present, among whom were Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, brother to E. M. Gallaudet, Revs. Colt and Chamberlain, Mr. Baker, of Boston; Messrs. Hicks, Allabough, and S. M. Brown and wife. Misses Perritt, Reed, Shute, Brinck, Mrs. Heyman, Mrs. Gallaudet, Mrs. Haight, and a long list of others for which space is not at our command. All the societies were well represented, except the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, which, owing to rehearsals for their coming entertainment, regretted their absence. Thus ended one of the best lectures ever seen in this city. The profits of this lecture amounted to about $27.

As to the Gallaudet Club's Banquet, it would be too much under one heading, and for the same person, and so our friend "Hypo" has that special duty to perform.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS.

The German Association of Deaf-Mutes ("Green Branch No. 1") will, on Saturday, December 29th, hold a Grand Christmas Presentation Raffle and Reception, at Wm. F. Jordan's Hall, 435 East Fifth Street, near Avenue A. The admission is 25 cents.

Mr. John Carlin will lecture on the 12th of January, 1886, in aid of the Gallaudet Centennial Fund. Subject will be made known later.

From reliable sources, we are informed that there will be a debate between two representatives from Brooklyn and two from this city. It is to take place in this city, but as the place and date are not yet fixed, a future issue will tell.

The coming pantomimic entertainment and reception of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union is to be a success, we predict, as the actors have learned their parts to perfection.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Drs. Gillet and Gallaudet, and Prof. Ely, have departed for their respective homes.

The "Japanese Village" at the Madison Square Garden is worthy of mention, but as we have not yet inspected it, we are unable to give particulars.

Lee W. Bailey, who has made quite a fortune, in fact a part of it, givens up his profession almost entirely this month, and thence will go to his home in Pennsylvania and engage in some other business.

The Gallaudet Club has embellished its interior with a new carpet, many oil paintings, etc. They members now feel at home when there.

J. M. Stout, the amateur bicycle trick and fancy performer (not professional as before stated) has been engaged to perform at the Worcester Rink this week, but has one day off, when he goes to the Nashua, N. H., Rink. He went last Saturday.

Alex. L Pach has no connection with the Pach Bros., Photograpers, after date.

Mr. W. Slattery, who just came from a prolonged stay in Syracuse, has accepted a more lucrative position than his former occupation.

Mr. Alexander has opened a studio of his own, as crayon artist, on Sixth Avenue.

We breathed a sigh of relief as we heard that W. H. Rose has postponed his intended going to England, from the first week in January to about the last week.

Morton and Joe Sonneborn had a match game of chess, in the Gallaudet Club rooms, a few evenings ago, in which the former came of victorious.

The profits of the lecture by Mr. Allabough in the Brooklyn Society's rooms in aid of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, amounted to $10.50.

TED.

FANWOOD.

Signs vs. English Language.

HOLIDAY ANTICIPATION.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

A debate took place in the chapel of the Institution under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary Association last Saturday evening. Walter B. Peet, son of the Principal, who is president of the Association, occupied the chair, and opened the meeting with the following subject to be debated upon: "Is the method of instructing deaf-mutes by signs or the English language more beneficial?" The names of Messrs. J. B. Lloyd and U. G. Dunn were placed under signs, while Messrs. W. F. Durian and W. H. Rose appeared in defense of the English language. G. S. Porter volunteered for signs and Peter Mitchell for the English language. A new departure took place in the way of selecting the judges, for instead of appointing three of the High Class as heretofore, one from each class was chosen and occupied the front seat. Each then cast his and her vote in favor of the side they thought was best argued, but the result was an even vote of 4 to 4. So one more judge was added in the person of William McVea, who cast his vote in favor of the English language. While we are obliged to say that the method of teaching the deaf-mute by means of the English language is more beneficial, we think that both are necessary, and that to dispense with the use of signs would only be to make instruction more complicated, whereas a lecture or sermon can be delivered in the language of signs before as comprehensive an audience, as one who listens to oral deliverance. Before adjournment, W. F. Durian moved that, as W. H. Rose was to sever his connection as member of the Association and pupil of the Institution by January next, he be called upon to say a few words of farewell. His speech was "short and sweet," saying in substance that it was with many feelings of regret he parted with his many friends, and hoped that prosperity would attend them all and harmony be one of their blessings. All wished him a pleasant voyage. The readers of the occasion, Messrs. Fosmire and Houck were then called upon to give the news of the day, after which adjournment was moved, seconded and carried. Mr. Bishop, the instructor of the High Class, was present to see how his pupils debated, and requested them to write a composition about it, as he did not understand the sign-language.

None is more happy than Miss Kitty Logue, because her friend, who is a produce merchant in the city, sent her a barrel of apples. She is of a benevolent turn, and is circulating apples freely among her friends at the Institution.

Another hare and hounds chase took place last Saturday afternoon. It was the little boys this time.

It appeared as if the whole house was going shopping last Saturday, especially the female portion. Xmas presents are in order now.

Prof. W. G. Jones will lecture before the Brooklyn Society on the 23d of this month, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. His subject will be "Hamlet."

Messrs. Fosmire, Rose and Durian, of the High Class, paid their twenty-five cents to see Dr. E. M. Gallaudet's lecture on the 9th. Other officers and teachers were present.

Information is received that one of the brothers of William Ennis, of Brooklyn, died last Friday.

Last Thursday, the classes of Prof. E. H. Currier and Miss Ida Montgomery were examined in a contest for supremacy. The result turned out 160 to 135 in favor of Miss Montgomery's class, but it is averred by the defeated that her class were much longer in preparation.

The Executive Committee of the convention of American Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb met at the Institution on Thursday, December 10th. Those present were E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C., Issac Lewis Peet, our Principal, and Dr. P. G. Gillet, of Illinois. The absent ones were T. MacIntire, (deceased) of Pennsylvania, and Harriet B. Rogers, of Massachusetts.

Alex. Michaelis says he walked to 125th Street and back last Saturday; but the distance is insignificant compared with the distance walked by Frank McMickle, who went to Broadway and back.

The jolly good looks of Boss McConville were seen at the school last Sunday evening.

Prof. Gamage was extremely happy last Sunday. Why? Because he met Gen. Duryea, of the famous Seventh Regiment, and shook hands with him.

Those who represented the Institution at the banquet of the Gallaudet Club last Thursday evening, were Dr. Peet and wife, Prof. Currier and wife, E. A. Hodgson and wife, T. F. Fox and lady, and the writer.

A white screen hangs over the chapel rostrum. We understand it is for stereopticon lectures to entertain those of the pupils who remain at the Institution throughout the holidays.

It is whispered that there will be a resignation soon. Wonder who it is.

The entrances to the shop building are being resplendished with new steps.

Miss Prudence Lewis is still at work on her "crazy quilt," and when it is done it is expected to turn the fair sex green with envy.

AQUILA.

FASHION NOTES.

Undraped pleated or gathered skirts grow in favor.

Low corsages are in great favor for evening dresses.

Plush hats are especially fashionable for young girls and children.

Braid used on cloth dresses must be the exact shade of the material.

Bronze, violet, brown or plum are desirable colors in plush or velvet.

Astrachan cloth is growing in favor; it can be had in all the rich shades.

Smooth-surfaced materials should be finished with braid and stitching.

Tucked and shirred bonnets are as popular as they were thirty years ago.

Pink, pale green and yellow dresses are largely used for evening toilettes.

Feathers are more popular than flowers for the garniture of evening dresses.

According to one authority, brown is the popular and only color to be worn this season.

Utility is the distinguishing feature this year of a lady's costume, from her bonnet to her shoes.

Tulle covered with silver or steel beads as large as a pea, is a novelty for youthful ball dresses.

All sorts of waiscoats are worn, and are admirable as a means or renovating a half-worn toilet.

A black bonnet mingled with pink velvet, with full tips of the same delicate tint, forms a very pretty evening bonnet.

The homespun suits of this season, both for men and women, are made of real, rough, woolen, cottage-woven homespun, crude and unfinished in appearance.

Veils are coming to the fore again. Not the style that wore off the eyelashes and jeopardized the sight, but the longer and more graceful ones which hang from the edge of the bonnet to the chin, and the better the lace the more in style you will be.

Household Hints.

Never put ice-cold milk into boiling articles.

Articles likely to spoil should not be kept in or laid upon wood.

Cream sweetened with powdered sugar will be keep for a couple of days.

The juice of tomato is said to be excellent to remove ink, wine and fruit stain.

To clean furniture: One pint linseed oil, one pint of vinegar, half pint of wine or alcohol.

To preserve flowers in winter, mix a little saltpetre or carbonate of soda with water, and it will preserve the flowers for two weeks.

Remove the mildew from linen by wetting the spot, rubbing on chalk, and exposing it to the air. Dilute hartshorn will take out mildew from woolen stuff.

A good cement for mending broken crockery ware may be made mixing together equal quantities of melted glue, white of egg and white lead, and boiling them together.

After the dust has been thoroughly beaten out of carpets, and they are tacked down again, they can be brightened very much by scattering corn meal mixed with coarse salt over them and then sweeping it all off. Mix the salt and meal in equal proportions.

In the rage for new process flour it should be remembered that the old kind, containing a large proportion of starch, is best for pastry and many other purposes. For bread the new process is superior: but it does not make, with ordinary management, as good biscuits and piecrust as that ground in the old-fashioned way.

Married People would be Happier.

If home troubles were never told to a neighbor.

If expenses were proportioned to receipts.

If they tried to be as agreeable as in courtship days.

If each would remember the other was a human being, not an angel.

If each was as kind to the other as when they were lovers.

If fuel and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer work.

If both parties remembered that they married for worse as well as for better.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their sweet hearts.

If there were fewer silk and velvet street costumes, and more plain, tidy house dresses.

Below the Sea.

Deep in the bay the old church lies,
Beyond the storm-wind's power,
The waves that whelmed it ever play
In ripples round the tower.
And if you look down through the tide—
Many and many a time—
You may catch the glimmer of the stones,
Or hear the sweet bells chime!

For they dwell deep in the sea,
Below the wind and rain,
The Mermen and the Mermaidens,
Have built it up again!
They have made fast the ruined walls
With their immortal hands,
And strewn the aisle with red sea-flowers,
And with the wet sea sands.

And when the drifting boat comes back
Rock shattered to the shore,
With never a captain at the helm,
Nor sailor at the oar.
Then down below the stormy foam
The sweet old bells ring free,
They call upon the mariners
That comes no more from sea.



(COPYRIGHT 1885 BY ROGERS, PEET & CO.)

The above sketch was originated by our deaf-mute salesman, MR. A. L. THOMAS, whose artistic conception is intended to cartoon the roller rink craze and to illustrate our presentation of a WATERBURY WATCH AND CHAIN, which goes with every sale of $12 and over. This holiday gift is intended chiefly for our boy patrons, but is given alike to men and boys.

Aside from an immense stock of men's and boys' clothing, we sell a variety of articles suitable for gifts, such as house robes, smoking jackets, silk mufflers, fine handkerchiefs, gloves and suspenders, umbrellas and canes, travelling robes, toilet cases, hand bags, etc., etc.

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"Let those laugh now who never laughed before,
And those who always laughed now laugh the more."

GRAND PANTOMIMIC ENTERTAINMENT

ENTITLED

JACK AND JILL.

To be given in connection with the

FOURTH ANNUAL RECEPTION

OF THE

CATHOLIC LITERARY

BENEVOLENT UNION

OF DEAF MUTES,

AT THE

Lexington Avenue Opera House,

58th Street bet. 3d and Lexington Avenues.

Tuesday Evening, December 29, 1885.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

TICKETS (including admission to Reception and reserved seats) according to location: **75, 50 and 25 CENTS EACH.**

The play will be under the management of John F. O'Brien.

The hall is one of the finest in New York City, has been used by all the leading amateur dramatic companies, and is specially adapted for entertainments of this kind. It is within easy reach of all the elevated and uptown horse-car railroads.

The merits of the pantomime, we leave to the judgment of the critics who may be present. Our stage manager, Mr. James Williams, is a gentleman capable of handling an entertainment of this sort, and to whom is due much of the success of the pantomime given in Xavier Hall last year.

First come will be first served. So those desiring choice would do well to make their purchase of tickets as early as possible, and thus, besides insuring a good seat, do away with having to wait at the box office on evening of entertainment.

The reception will be given at 10:30, and will prove as attractive as any of our previous affairs.

Supper will be served in the hall at city prices, ranging from 25 cents to as high as persons ordering same may desire.

Persons desiring to engage private boxes or boxes in gallery, should address Chairman as below.

Tickets can be secured in advance by applying W. G. Pownall, 75 South 10th Street, Williamsburg, or from any of the members and at the JOURNAL office.

Further particulars given later.

Committee of Arrangements.

W. G. POWNALL, *Chairman,*
JOHN LLOYD, Jr, J. F. J. TRESCH,
M. J. MCCAFFREY, CROHON MAHONEY.

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DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

H. P. Arms & Co. now offer, at an enormous reduction, their stock of "Gallaudet Prize Alphabet Cards," through **R. M. Zeigler.** of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa.

46,890 cards are to be sold out immediately. As far as we know, no further attempt will ever again be made to publish such a handsome souvenir!

Deaf mutes will do well to take the stock now at its present low rate.

Stamps taken in payment for small lots.

The Gallaudet
PRIZE
ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States; which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 6½x9½ inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL
AND
NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the centre is an

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets,

and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes: "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

PROF. HOTCHKISS, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus: "If you will only supply the irrepressible class of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor."

From the Hartford School.

MR. JOB WILLIAMS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf ("dear old Hartford"), says: "I think the cards are neat and tasteful. * * * * Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well."

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSHUA FOSTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: "I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable."

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CROUTER, thus speaks of the work: "I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one or more of them. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared."

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL G. M. TEEGARDEN, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: "I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed and in proper position. * * * * It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received in every family where there is a deaf member."

The Ohio Institution.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: "I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. * * * * Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it."

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: "Your "Gallaudet Prize Card" is the most beautiful and satisfactory production of its kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country."

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: "The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education."

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: "I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen."

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Swartz, Second Vice President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Ijams, Treasurer; S. B Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary; S. Schlamm, and Recording Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to John Lloyd, Jr., Corresponding Secretary, 320 Broom Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. J. H. Vance, 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thinness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty: Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Aifred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottaheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsey; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Seargeant-at-Arms, Peter Housel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas A. Smith, Vice-President; M. F. Cheevers, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE FIRST

GRAND ANNUAL LEVEE

OF THE WORCESTER COUNTY

DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN UNION

WILL COME OFF IN WORCESTER,

On Thursday Even'g, December 31, '85,

AT REFORM CLUB HALL,

460 Main Street.

No pains will be spared to make this one of the grandest times ever held here or elsewhere. There will be many different Games played to win presents; one from each State will be the players.

Games are to come as follows, so all should study them:—1st, Soap Bubble; 2d, Dumb Band; Game of Checkers; 4th, Game of Dominos; 5th, a hanging Apple; 6th, the Ten Commandments, both spelling and signs.

Besides the Game Presents, there will be upwards of 150 or 200 other Gifts which cannot all be mentioned. Some of the most valuable gifts are an elegant Silver Ice Pitcher with Mug, etc., all joined together. Also there is a large adjustable Easy Chair, a great comfort for Gents or Ladies.

The Ice Pitcher will be on exhibition for two weeks before the Levee in one of our well-known jewelry stores. Remember this will be one of the neatest levees ever held, as no tickets will be sold to any person in the habit of indulging in intoxicating drinks, etc. No attempt will be made to reduce car fares, as the car fares are already so cheap, but hall admittance is reduced from 50 to 25 cents.

Admission to Hall,	-	**25 Cents.**
Supper Tickets,	- -	**60 "**
Children under 12 years,		**13 "**

Committee of Arrangements:

CHARLES E. KNIGHT, Manager, GEO. F. CUTTER,
HENRY M. HOWE, MAGGIE CUTTER,
ALICE HOUGHTON, NELLIE KNIGHT.

All communications should be sent to
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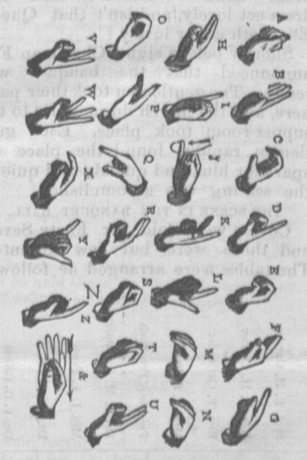
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